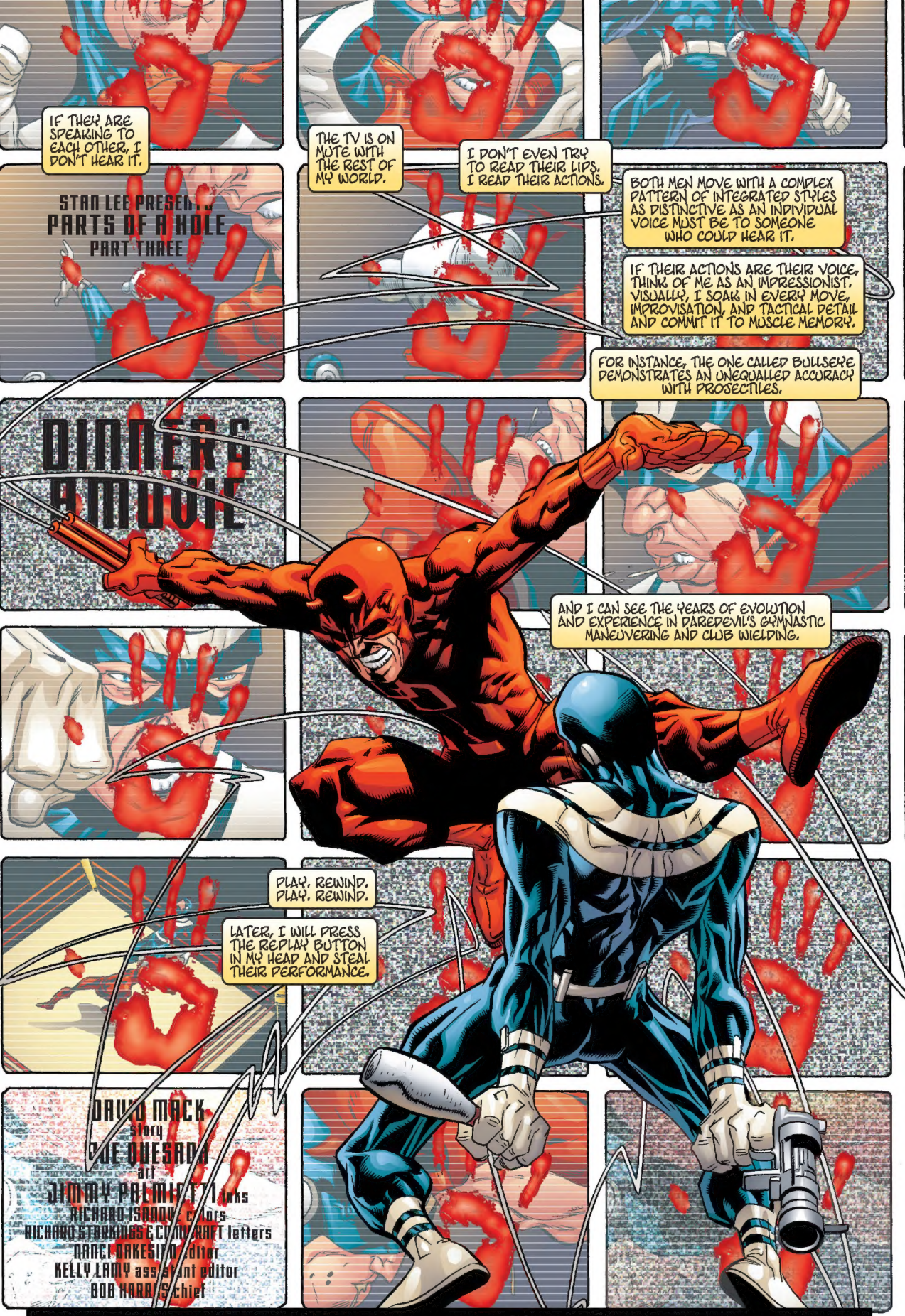
MARVEL
KNIGHTS
#11
WWW.MARVEL.COM
MACK
QUESADA
PALMIOTTI
HERE COMES...
DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEA
QUESADA
PALMIOTTI
MACK
391
WWW.MARVEL.COM © 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.



STAN LEE PRESENTS...

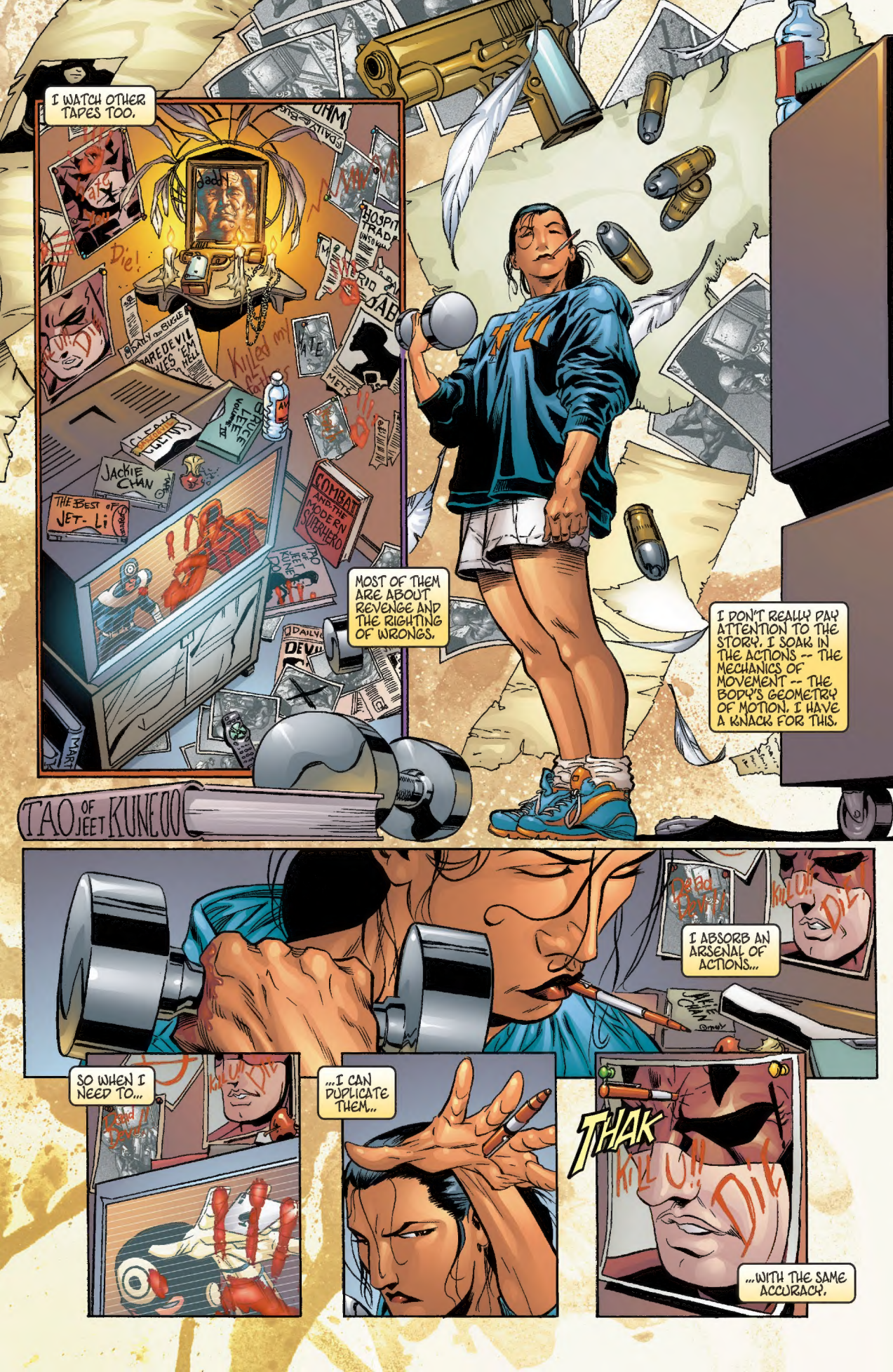
PARTS OF A HOLE

PART THREE

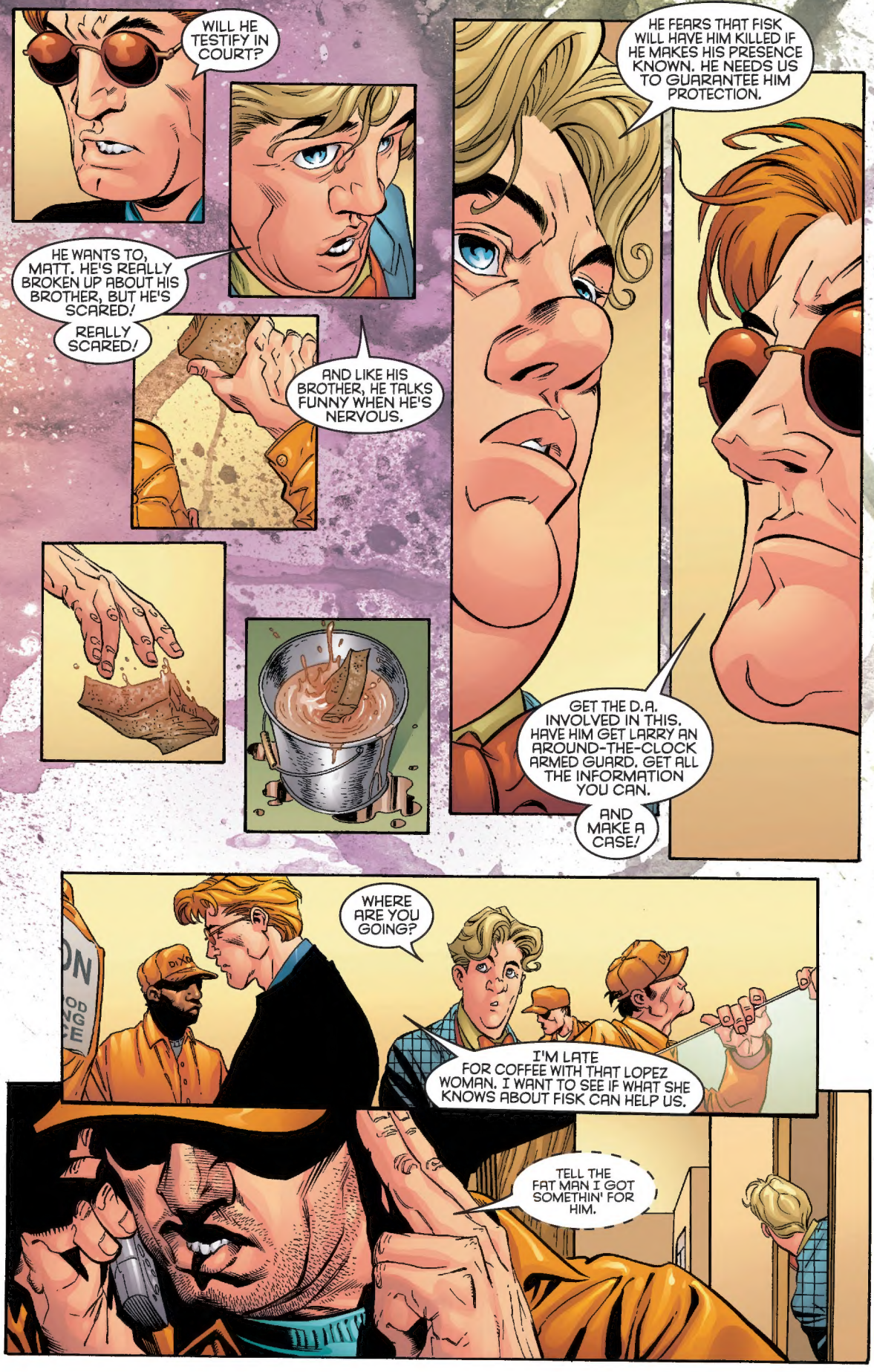
DINNER'S ABOVE

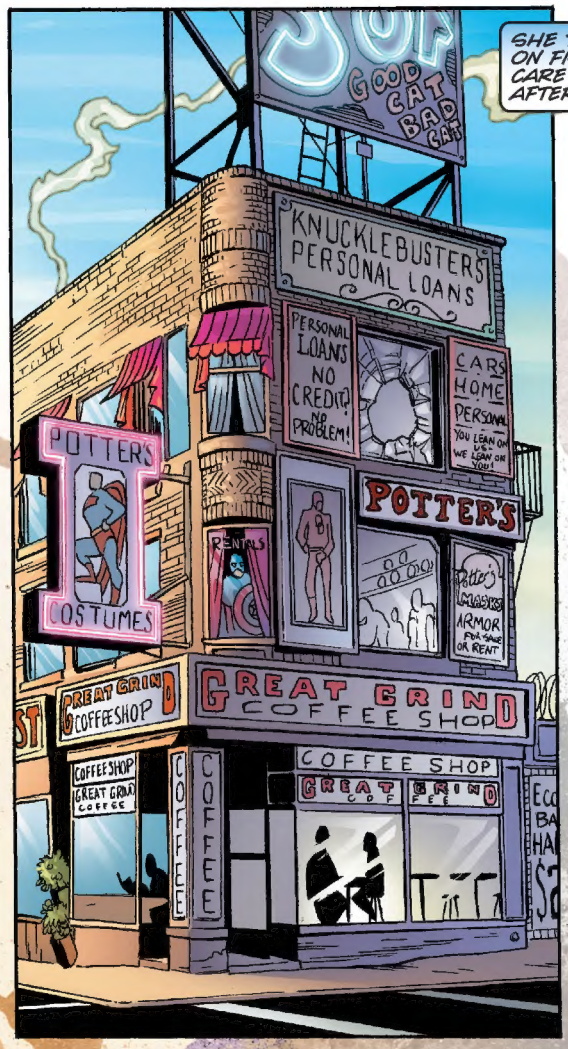
DAVID MACK
story
JOE QUESADA
art
JIMMY PALMIOTTI inks
RICHARD ISANOVE colors
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT letters
NANCI DAKESIAN editor
KELLY LAMY assistant editor
BOB HARRAS chief

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.


I WATCH OTHER TAPES TOO.
MOST OF THEM ARE ABOUT REVENGE AND THE RIGHTING OF WRONGS.
I DON'T REALLY PAY ATTENTION TO THE STORY. I SOAK IN THE ACTIONS -- THE MECHANICS OF MOVEMENT -- THE BODY'S GEOMETRY OF MOTION. I HAVE A KNACK FOR THIS.
TAO OF JEET KUNE DO
I ABSORB AN ARSENAL OF ACTIONS...
SO WHEN I NEED TO...
...I CAN DUPLICATE THEM...
THAK
...WITH THE SAME ACCURACY.

MATT! I FOUND YOUR GHOST! HE'S BEEN E-MAILING ME!
LENNY WAS A TWIN! HE CAME HERE ON BEHALF OF HIS BROTHER WHO WAS TOO SCARED TO LEAVE THE HOUSE! MURPHY KILLED THE WRONG GUY!
LENNY'S BROTHER LARRY USED TO BE A CUSTODIAN AT FISK'S BUILDING WHEN HE STUMBLED ONTO SOME OF HIS SECRETS!
"WHEN HE REALIZED THAT FISK WAS ON TO HIM, HE LAID LOW AT HIS BROTHER'S HOME. HIS BROTHER CAME HERE TO GET HIM LEGAL AID AND PROTECTION."
DIXON
LARRY IS THE GUY WHO TOLD YOU THE INFORMATION AT THE HOSPITAL.
HEH SEHRUH ES DA KA RA ZE HO A SU.
Mets
LARRY IS GOING TO HELP US NAIL FISK FOR HIS BROTHER'S MURDER!
WE ARE GOING TO INDICT WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME!


WILL HE TESTIFY IN COURT?
HE WANTS TO, MATT. HE'S REALLY BROKEN UP ABOUT HIS BROTHER, BUT HE'S SCARED!
REALLY SCARED!
AND LIKE HIS BROTHER, HE TALKS FUNNY WHEN HE'S NERVOUS.
HE FEARS THAT FISK WILL HAVE HIM KILLED IF HE MAKES HIS PRESENCE KNOWN. HE NEEDS US TO GUARANTEE HIM PROTECTION.
GET THE D.A. INVOLVED IN THIS. HAVE HIM GET LARRY AN AROUND-THE-CLOCK ARMED GUARD. GET ALL THE INFORMATION YOU CAN.
AND MAKE A CASE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M LATE FOR COFFEE WITH THAT LOPEZ WOMAN. I WANT TO SEE IF WHAT SHE KNOWS ABOUT FISK CAN HELP US.
TELL THE FAT MAN I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR HIM.



SHE TELLS HER STORY ON FISK. HOW HE TOOK CARE OF HER FINANCIALLY AFTER HER FATHER DIED.

SHE SPEAKS OF HIM WARMLY, LOVINGLY, MENTIONING HIS CHARITABLE FOUNDATIONS AND ART ENDOWMENTS.

I EXPECTED SOME KIND OF SCHEME, PERHAPS A DIVERSION TO SHAKE ME OFF THE TRAIL.

BUT SHE'S NOT LYING.

HER HEARTBEAT IS NORMAL. I CAN DETECT NO PHYSICAL SIGN OF DECEPTION.

SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW OF HIS CRIMINAL DEALINGS.

AND I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, BUT...

...SHE'S THE MOST CHARMING GIRL I'VE EVER MET.

SHE EXUDES A QUIET CONFIDENCE AND STRENGTH.

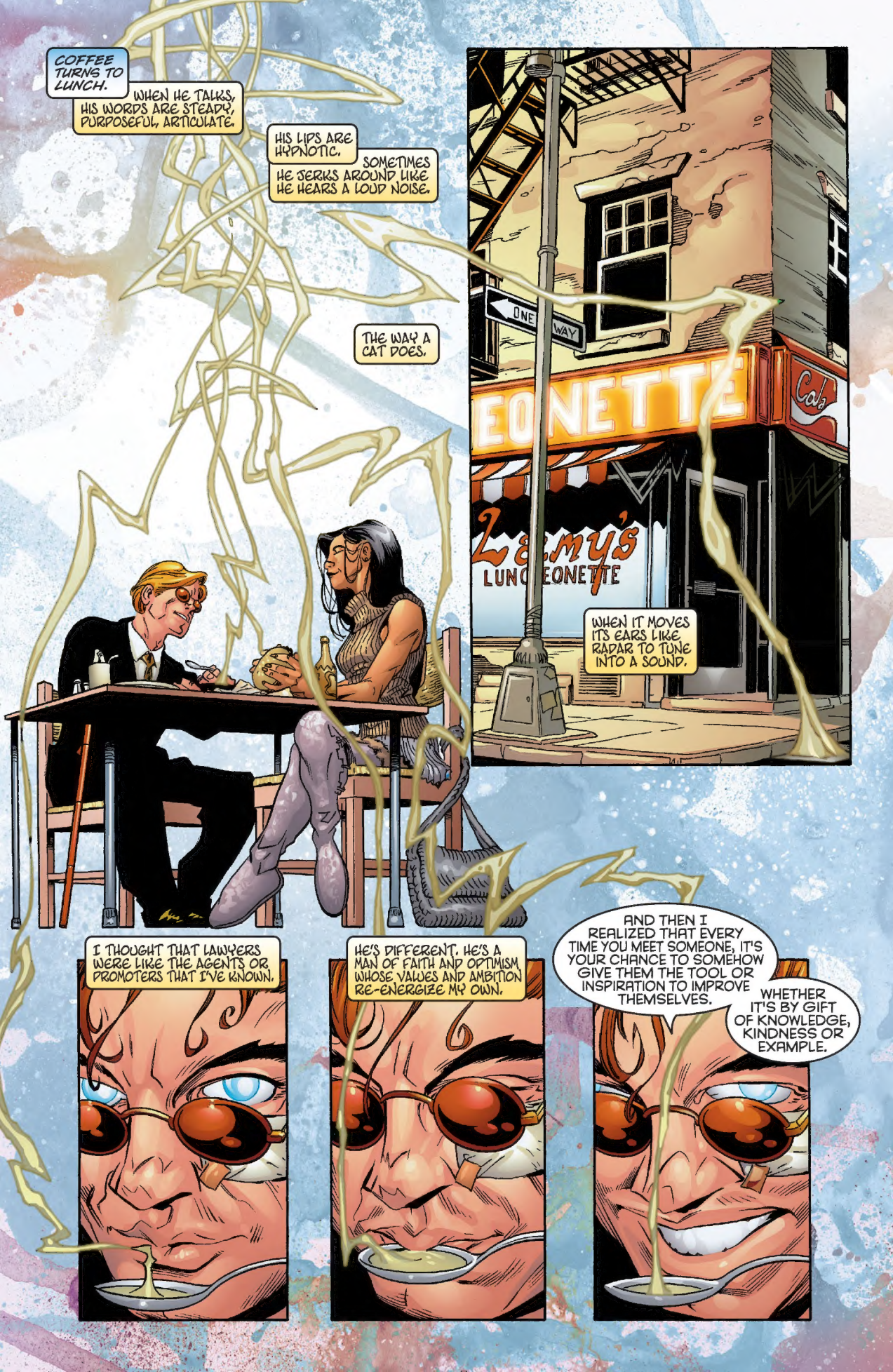
BUT ALSO THE WONDER AND VULNERABILITY OF A CHILD.

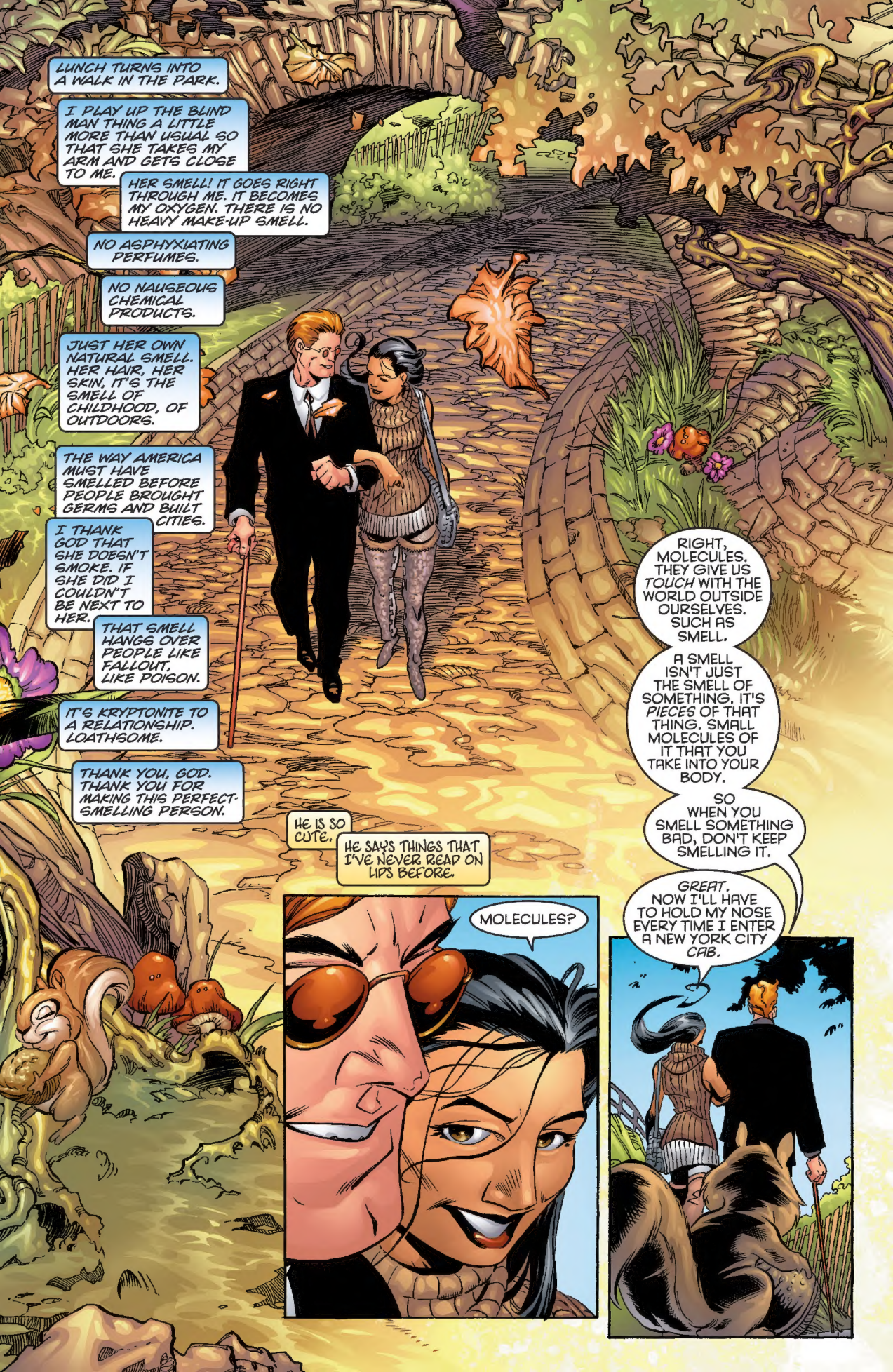
HER IMPAIRMENT SETS HER APART.

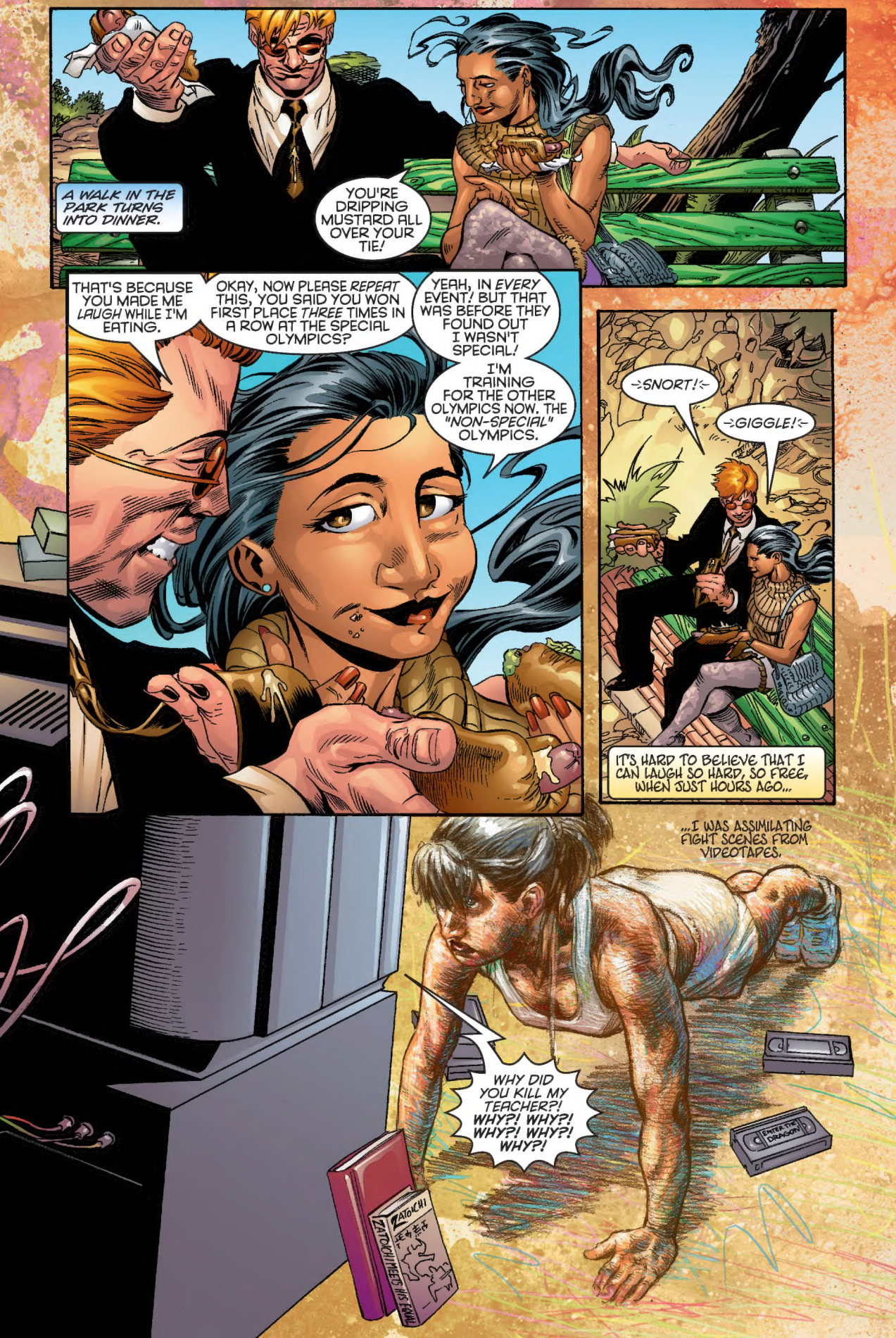
BRINGS HER A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE.

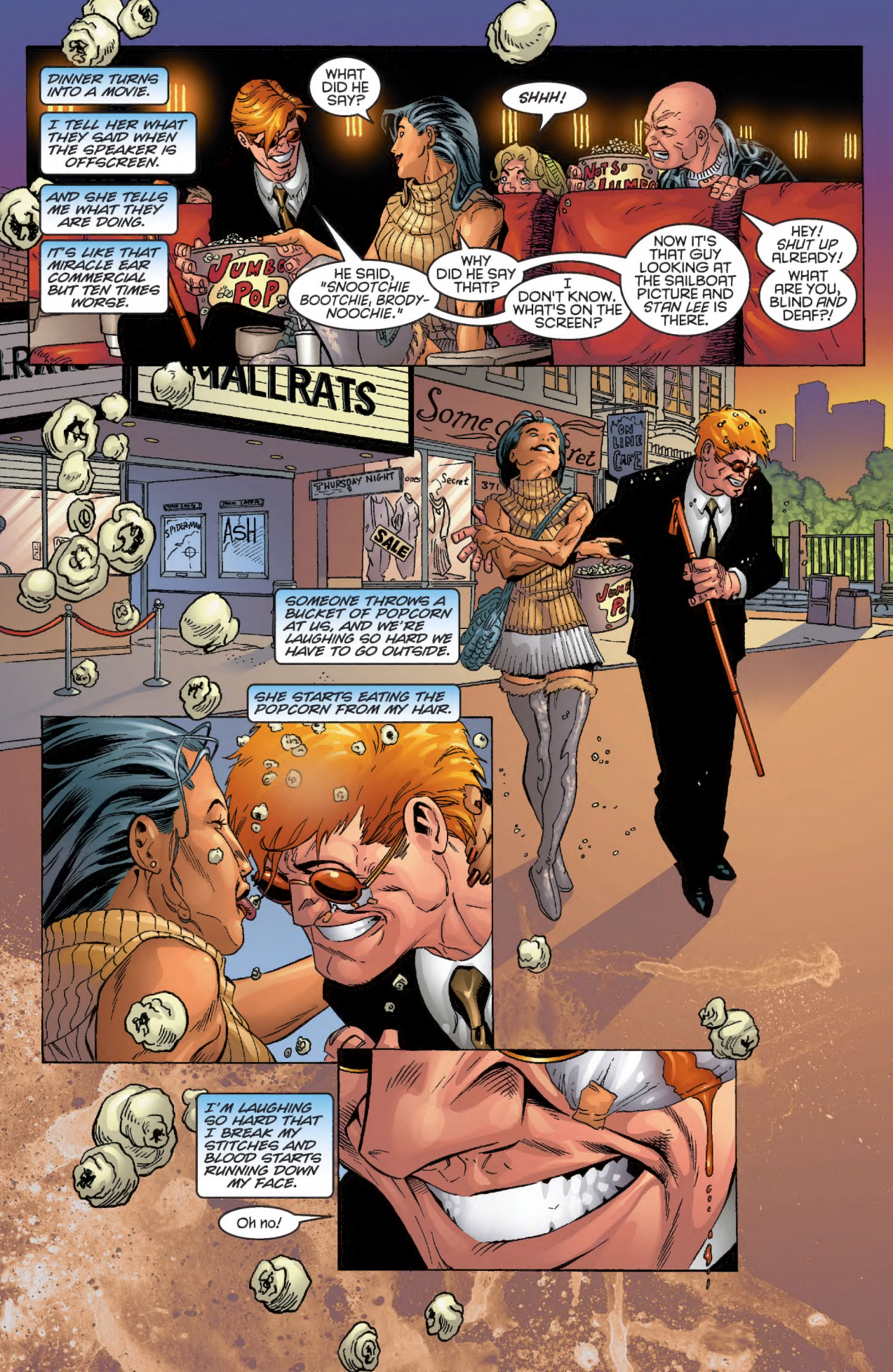
SHE KNOWS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE DETACHED.

DOES SHE REMIND ME OF MYSELF?


COFFEE TURNS TO LUNCH.
WHEN HE TALKS, HIS WORDS ARE STEADY, PURPOSEFUL, ARTICULATE.
HIS LIPS ARE HYPNOTIC.
SOMETIMES HE JERKS AROUND LIKE HE HEARS A LOUD NOISE.
THE WAY A CAT DOES.
ONE WAY
Lenny's
WHEN IT MOVES ITS EARS LIKE RADAR TO TUNE INTO A SOUND.
I THOUGHT THAT LAWYERS WERE LIKE THE AGENTS OR PROMOTERS THAT I'VE KNOWN.
HE'S DIFFERENT. HE'S A MAN OF FAITH AND OPTIMISM WHOSE VALUES AND AMBITION RE-ENERGIZE MY OWN.
AND THEN I REALIZED THAT EVERY TIME YOU MEET SOMEONE, IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO SOMEHOW GIVE THEM THE TOOL OR INSPIRATION TO IMPROVE THEMSELVES.
WHETHER IT'S BY GIFT OF KNOWLEDGE, KINDNESS OR EXAMPLE.


LUNCH TURNS INTO A WALK IN THE PARK.
I PLAY UP THE BLIND MAN THING A LITTLE MORE THAN USUAL SO THAT SHE TAKES MY ARM AND GETS CLOSE TO ME.
HER SMELL! IT GOES RIGHT THROUGH ME. IT BECOMES MY OXYGEN. THERE IS NO HEAVY MAKE-UP SMELL.
NO ASPHYXIATING PERFUMES.
NO NAUSEOUS CHEMICAL PRODUCTS.
JUST HER OWN NATURAL SMELL. HER HAIR, HER SKIN, IT'S THE SMELL OF CHILDHOOD, OF OUTDOORS.
THE WAY AMERICA MUST HAVE SMELLED BEFORE PEOPLE BROUGHT GERMS AND BUILT CITIES.
I THANK GOD THAT SHE DOESN'T SMOKE. IF SHE DID I COULDN'T BE NEXT TO HER.
THAT SMELL HANGS OVER PEOPLE LIKE FALLOUT. LIKE POISON.
IT'S KRYPTONITE TO A RELATIONSHIP. LOATHSOME.
THANK YOU, GOD. THANK YOU FOR MAKING THIS PERFECT-SMELLING PERSON.
HE IS SO CUTE.
HE SAYS THINGS THAT I'VE NEVER READ ON LIPS BEFORE.
RIGHT, MOLECULES. THEY GIVE US *TOUCH* WITH THE WORLD OUTSIDE OURSELVES. SUCH AS SMELL.
A SMELL ISN'T JUST THE SMELL OF SOMETHING. IT'S *PIECES* OF THAT THING. SMALL MOLECULES OF IT THAT YOU TAKE INTO YOUR BODY.
SO WHEN YOU SMELL SOMETHING BAD, DON'T KEEP SMELLING IT.
MOLECULES?
GREAT. NOW I'LL HAVE TO HOLD MY NOSE EVERY TIME I ENTER A NEW YORK CITY *CAB.*


A WALK IN THE PARK TURNS INTO DINNER.
YOU'RE DRIPPING MUSTARD ALL OVER YOUR TIE!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU MADE ME *LAUGH* WHILE I'M EATING.
OKAY, NOW PLEASE *REPEAT* THIS, YOU SAID YOU WON FIRST PLACE *THREE* TIMES IN A ROW AT THE SPECIAL OLYMPICS?
YEAH, IN *EVERY* EVENT! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THEY FOUND OUT I WASN'T SPECIAL!
I'M TRAINING FOR THE OTHER OLYMPICS NOW. THE "*NON-SPECIAL*" OLYMPICS.
-:SNORT!:-
-:GIGGLE!:-
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT I CAN LAUGH SO HARD, SO FREE, WHEN JUST HOURS AGO...
...I WAS ASSIMILATING FIGHT SCENES FROM VIDEOTAPES.
WHY DID YOU KILL MY TEACHER?! WHY?! WHY?! WHY?! WHY?! WHY?!
ZATOICHI
ZATOICHI MEETS HIS MATCH
ENTER THE DRAGON


DINNER TURNS INTO A MOVIE.
I TELL HER WHAT THEY SAID WHEN THE SPEAKER IS OFFSCREEN.
AND SHE TELLS ME WHAT THEY ARE DOING.
IT'S LIKE THAT MIRACLE EAR COMMERCIAL BUT TEN TIMES WORSE.
WHAT DID HE SAY?
HE SAID, "SNOOTCHIE BOOTCHIE, BRODY-NOOCHIE."
WHY DID HE SAY THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. WHAT'S ON THE SCREEN?
SHHH!
NOW IT'S THAT GUY LOOKING AT THE SAILBOAT PICTURE AND STAN LEE IS THERE.
HEY! SHUT UP ALREADY! WHAT ARE YOU, BLIND AND DEAF?!
JUMBO POP
MALLRATS
SPIDER-MAN
ASH
THURSDAY NIGHT
SALE
Secret
ON LINE CAFE
SOMEONE THROWS A BUCKET OF POPCORN AT US, AND WE'RE LAUGHING SO HARD WE HAVE TO GO OUTSIDE.
SHE STARTS EATING THE POPCORN FROM MY HAIR.
I'M LAUGHING SO HARD THAT I BREAK MY STITCHES AND BLOOD STARTS RUNNING DOWN MY FACE.
Oh no!

WE STILL CAN'T STOP LAUGHING.
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR BLOOD IN MY POPCORN!
NO, YOU GOT YOUR POPCORN IN MY BLOOD! IT'S THE TWO GREAT TASTES THAT TASTE GREAT TOGETHER!
YOUR BLOOD MAKES A QUESTION MARK.
NO MORE QUESTIONS, YOUR HONOR.
THIS IS LIKE THE SIXTH MOVIE I'VE SEEN SINCE YESTERDAY.
AND THE OTHERS WEREN'T NEARLY AS MUCH FUN.
YOU MUST KNOW YOUR OPPONENT, AND YOURSELF.

I HAD A GREAT TIME.
ME TOO.
TAKE CARE OF THAT CUT ON YOUR FACE. AND TELL YOUR BOYFRIEND I SAID HI!
VERY FUNNY.
Note
Sour Note
jazz
HACK-T
PARDON THE FAILED PUN, BUT I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
COUNT ON IT! I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE!
I HEAR HER HAND TAPPING THE WINDOW IN A WAVE GOODBYE.
IT'S A BITTER-SWEET ECHO.
Echo

ONE WHO KNOWS WHEN TO FIGHT, AND WHEN TO NOT FIGHT WILL BE VICTORIOUS.
ONE WHO RECOGNIZES HOW TO EMPLOY LARGE AND SMALL NUMBERS WILL BE VICTORIOUS.
ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF WORLDS MARTIAL ARTS
TODAY I MET A BLIND MAN WHO OPENED MY EYES.
ONE WHOSE UPPER AND LOWER RANKS HAVE THE SAME DESIRES, WILL BE VICTORIOUS.
I MET SOMEONE I COULD FEEL LIKE A SPEAKER AGAINST MY CHEST.
SOMEONE THAT MADE ME REALIZE THAT THE ANSWERS AREN'T EVERYTHING. I SHOULD ENJOY THE QUESTIONS.
ONE WHO IS FULLY PREPARED, AND AWAITS THE UNPREPARED, WILL BE VICTORIOUS.
SOMEONE THAT MAKES ADULTHOOD SEEM FUN.
ONE WHOSE GENERAL IS CAPABLE AND NOT INTERFERED WITH BY THE RULER WILL BE VICTORIOUS.
BUT FIRST I MUST CLOSE THE BOOK ON CHILDHOOD.
THESE ARE SUN TZU'S FIVE TAO TO KNOW VICTORY.
COMBAT

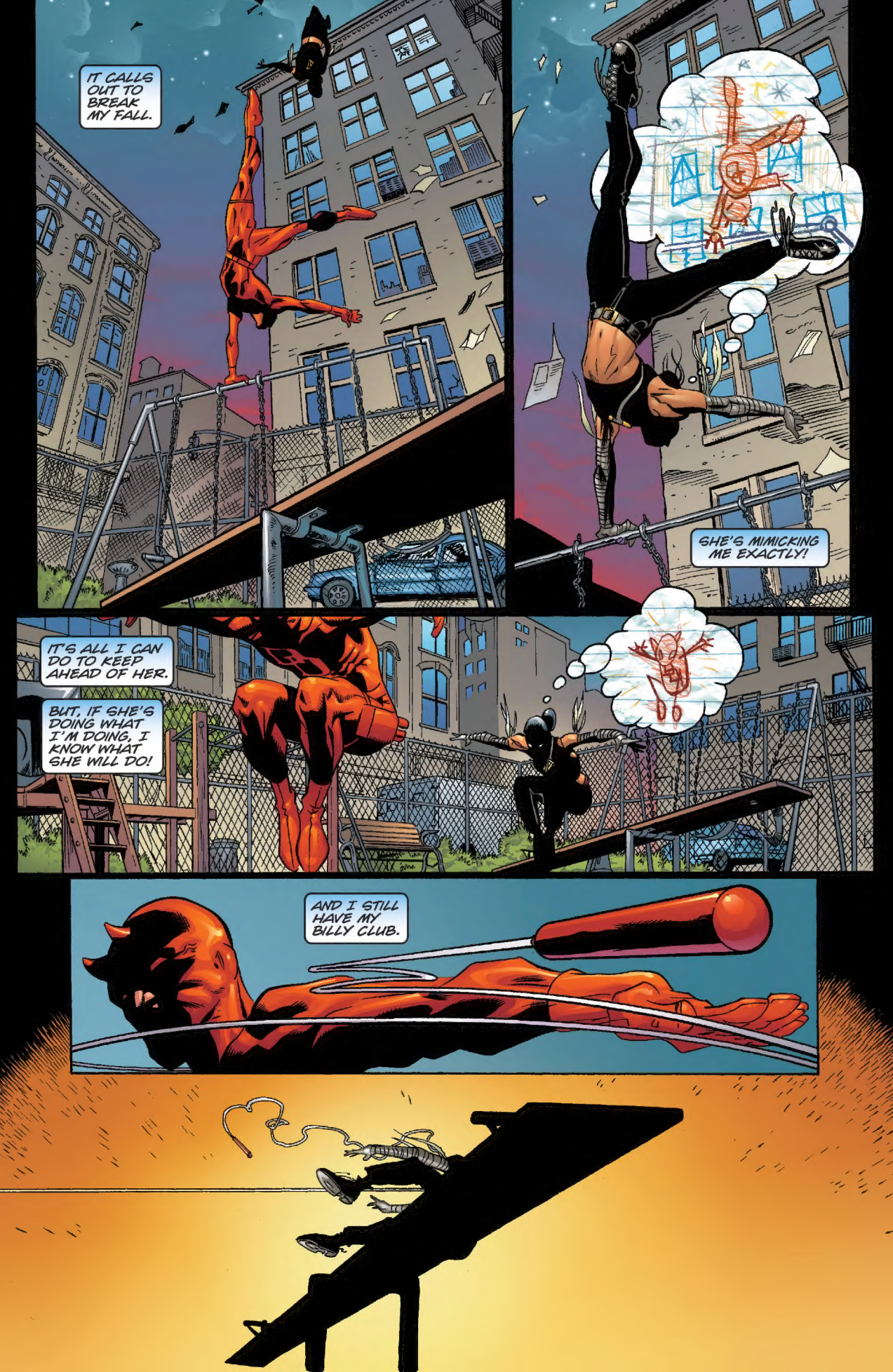
SOMETIMES THE DARKNESS I LIVE IN AND THE HEIGHTENED VOLUME OF MY REMAINING SENSES ARE A BLESSING.
IT IS A SORT OF POETRY. TONIGHT EVEN THE SCENT OF BACK ALLEY GARBAGE HAS A MUSIC TO IT.
I'M THINKING OF THE STING SONG "WALKING ON THE MOON."
THAT'S HOW I FEEL RIGHT NOW!
COFFEE, MUSTARD, POPCORN, AND JAZZ...
THE SCENT OF THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES... HER SCENT... HER MOLECULES... ARE STILL WITH ME.
IT'S LIKE EVERYWHERE I GO I SMELL...
WAP

...HER?!
MAYA?!
SAME SCENT AND HEART PATTERN. IT'S HER.
BUT WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?
FAP
HELLO, VILLAIN. I HAVE A PERFORMANCE FOR YOU.
AND YOU'RE THE STAR!

SHE THROWS WITH THE SAME DELIVERY AND ACCURACY AS BULLSEYE!
I HAVE TO CLOSE THE DISTANCE, GET HER TO READ MY LIPS.
AND THAT WAS ONE OF MY MOVES!
SCHRRACKK

FAP
A CLUB? LIKE MINE?
WAP
MAKE THAT TWO.
FAP
DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME?
I'M THE SHADOW OF YOUR PAST!
FEP
STOP! LET'S TALK THIS OUT!
WITH US BOTH MOVING, SHE CAN'T READ MY LIPS.
BEST TO GET THE WEAPONS OUT OF THE GAME.

SHE'S JUST AS SKILLED UNARMED.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S ME. I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER.
I GO FOR NERVE CENTERS.
NO GOOD! SHE KNOWS MY MOVES.
OOFF!
AND SHE KNOWS BULLSEYE'S!
BELOW ME A CHAIN RATTLES IN THE WIND.
A SWING SET SQUEAKS.


IT CALLS OUT TO BREAK MY FALL.
SHE'S MIMICKING ME EXACTLY!
IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP AHEAD OF HER.
BUT, IF SHE'S DOING WHAT I'M DOING, I KNOW WHAT SHE WILL DO!
AND I STILL HAVE MY BILLY CLUB.

OH NO! I HOPE I HAVEN'T HURT HER!
ARE YOU OKAY?!
CRAK
CRAK
WAP

Kchk
RECOGNIZE THIS GUN, PUNK?!
IT'S THE SAME ONE YOU USED TO KILL MY FATHER!
AT LEAST SHE DOESN'T SMOKE. I COULDN'T STAND IT IF SHE SMOKED.
me
daddy
Shot to death
die daredevil
die
devil
dead devil